Climbing Palm Trees in Cuba

## Women Express Views On Higher Education for Girls

A Number of Indianapolis Ladies Set Forth the Numerous Advantages Afforded to the College-Bred Woman

"The government and self-control which

lems a well-poised mind, while tolerant of

ment of universal education. We are hop-

creases the earning power of the individual

about 60 per cent, of women college grad-

more forceful in all that makes for right-

The College Girl in College.

opinion of the influence and benefits of col-

"During a girl's college years she proba-

bly lives in the most ideal environment that

she will ever enjoy," said Miss McCulloch,

"for she has her free choice of congenial,

instructive studies, of pleasures, of friends,

that especially interest her, the friends who

satisfy and inspire, and thus her individu-

ality is developed through pleasant influ-

"Aside from the interest in new studies, in

new views of old things, is the interest in

girl, and the Eastern millionairess. There

is the fun of studying together, walking, shopping, playing, visiting; the joy of in-

a ramble along country lanes, or a skate

more accessible than here at home. The

when the seniors and juniors sing on the

Relaxation for a Study Club.

There are several contests which a Study

Club would enjoy. One is to draw book

titles on numbered slips of paper and have

ings. Here is a new way to have a quota-

quotations to each side. The questions run

like this: Who is the author of "That

half of this quotation: "It is a long lane-?"

Finish this verse: "Tell me not in mournful

fate, working in these walls of time?" etc.

fiction, as "Who is the hero in 'The Chris-

Miles Standish?' etc. Every hostess has to

adapt her entertainment to the tastes and

possibilities of her guests. A contest liked

member to read a brief sketch of the plot

of a book and the others to place correct

As to the Boston Intellect.

A writer from New Jersey who has been

spending some time in Boston-he seems to

have regarded it as doing time-says that

and that one Bostonian actually remembers

another's telephone number because it is

quest. On the other hand, Mrs. Burton Har-

rison complains that the light of learning is

extinguished in the Hub, and that the

younger sets, interested only in house par-

ties and automobiling, have gained the

whiphand over the folk whose discussion of

distinctive reputation for culture. We do

not know which of these writers is right,

Solomon's Song.

The east is wan with the smile of the day-

My hair is wet with the dew of the night

Thou that hast spikenard precious sweet!

In the breeze before morn the treetops rock-

The choice of her house is she— The height of the heaven hath seen the sun—

The shadows are dark, but the east is light-

Love. I have wandered a weary way,

That falls from the cedar tree;

The hours till morn are three-

Stay not thy hand upon the lock,

The holy kiss of my lips and thine

Shall the sun have grace to see?

The hours foregone of the night are nine-

Nor thy fingers on the key.

but we fear the latter is.

A weary way for thee,

Open thy door to me!

Boston Transcript.

"Athletics are a great source of pleasure,

years of unconscious development.

lege life, spoke enthusiastically.

"In view of these facts," concluded Miss

educational conditions.



R colleges for women have been | her womanhood and abhor the dress and prize the efficiency which learn-

"Girls in America go to college that they business life. Bringing to business probable scholars, but capable women; that they may go from college the more completely ity of self-reliance. The college-bred woman the college woman imparts to her an adap- One of the queer things I noticed in regard this is arranged is that the cloth is sive and roomy about these dwellings that followed by the rush of hounds in full cry. low to break the force of a possible fall is a person of resources." . . .

"The woman from the college is the surest safeguard in this country against that evil frighten us by prophesying-an aristocracy of wealth. Women, particularly American women, fix the standards of society and make the rules that govern social relation-

"A college is a commonwealth; the col- | Hoagland, "it is interesting to note that lege woman may safely be trusted to make So far from encouraging an aris- cation in securing greater efficiency in the tocracy of wealth, she will intuitively help to extend and to maintain in America a democracy founded upon character." . . .

"It is not so much her knowledge, as the development of character by which her acquisition of that knowledge is attended, that commends the college women to our affections and gives to her work in the world, whatever it may be, so vital an im-The above extracts appeared in an article

in a recent number of the Outlook and serves as a fitting introduction to the views expressed by four Indiana Vassar women.

#### The College and Domestic Life.

Mrs. E. J. Foster was asked what she thought as to the practical influence of a college education upon the home. "Lying, as the home does, as the foundation stone of all civilization," she replied, "and being the guarantee of all that is good and permanent in government, there can be nothing more vitally important than the kind of life pervading the home.

constructed, is not home without the soul which is to occupy it; so life, if confined to the drudgery and monotony of every girl may play basketball, strenuous day necessities, will never be life in its hockey, do gymnasium weight-pulling, or and uplifted by contact with high ideas class game or field day. Her whole class and wholesome surroundings. This the college woman gains through the advantages of study in all lines pertaining to the steps of the different buildings to the underysical, mental and spiritual development, classmen and march in a swinging mass to eneficent effects of which are needful workers in the quiet, humble walks of sophomores and freshmen.

"The application of this higher educan," Mrs. Foster went on, "is an importtant factor in the making of our beautiful home atmosphere. The housewife who can prepare an elegant, appetizing and wholesome meal calls into requisition the powers that make a picture or a fresco. She acthis gift as a sacred trust which help her to an ideal womanhood, full of high aspirations, but not less exdistinctive, less sensitive to the oly claims of wife, mother, daughter, sister, less devotedly loyal to the divine idea | childish fun, out of the intricacies of philoand type of woman.

Miss Harriet Noble, on being requested to express an opinion concerning the advanliam Curtis at the twenty-fifth anniver- | guide her life beyond those walls.'

sary of Vassar College:
"Is it then true that ignorant women are the best wives and mothers? Does good wifehood consist exclusively in skillful What to Eat. ling and neat darning and patching. 'No,' says the enlightened century, 'If the more languages a man hath the more man is he, the more knowledge a

Miss Noble then expressed herself as fol-"Among the many reasons why women fashioned spelling match and give out the hould be well educated is one commonly overlooked, and that it its importance to the men with whom they are related. Education makes a better housekeeper. Chemistry helps her with the choice and preparation of foods; physics and mechanics come frequently to her aid. A cultivated woman is more interesting to husband and children | numbers, life is but an empty dream-" tivated, and better able to instruct or advise. She is freer from whimsies and Or a similar contest can be arranged, ask- inquired about a faro game as soon as he lices, more in earnest, more philoso- ing the names of the leading characters in got out of the dining room. phical, more wisely religious.

"Cold facts are found to sustain this | tian?"; in 'The Little Minister?'; in 'The claim. Men of distinction in history have Old Curiosity Shop?"; in 'The Courtship of district attorney might hear you!' commonly been the children of unusually intellectual mothers. While only about 50 per cent, of the alumnae of the land are married (which is only a little lower than the by literary and study clubs is for one percentage of their sisters, however), they marry well. This was evidenced by the of a book and the others to place correpresident of Vassar College a few years names of the books on numbered lists. ago, when he stated that among the more than a thousand of its graduates who had married, but one case of divorce had been reported back to the college.

Again, the statistics of the collegiate alumnae at the world's fair showed that of the children born to its members but one in ten had died under two years of agea record unknown under any other class of the jokes of the jokesmiths are all true thers. It was a Vassar woman who had a delicate child, and saved its life by using sterilized milk, which was a new idea at the time. Then, appreciating the value of this kind of food, she opened up a dairy farm, and first started the now prevalent sale of sterilized milk for babies and invalids. By all means," said Miss Noble, "let the domestic woman be just as well trained as possible."

College Women in Business. Miss Merica Hoagland said, on being asked to express her views on the advantages of a college education to women

"When the period of her formal education is over and the college woman enters the great 'school out of school,' if she joins the ranks of bread winners, it must needs be with an appreciation of the economic development which has brought industrial

freedom to women. With the gradual decrease of prejudice against the woman worker there has been raised an improved standard of qualification and a consequent demand for better paid employments. Within the last fifty years all the professions and nearly all

occupations have been opened to over 5,000,-000 women wage-earners. since it is apparent," contlued Miss Hoagland, "that we could not, if we would, stem the tide of women's invasion into the ustrial world, the question which new confronts us is what advantage has the ollege woman in a profession or industry The greater the enrichment of her intelctual life the happier will she be as a

human being. Her alma mater teaches her first of all to respect the dignity of

## In Cuba Tobacco Is Raised Under Cloth Stretched Over the Fields

Beautiful Plantation Near Havana Visited by Mr. Louis Deschler... Havana a Beautiful Clean City with Many Opportunities for Investment...A Winter Resort for Americans

went for two distinct purposes- understands the artistic arrangement of

world, and is surrounded by tobacco plantations. Mr. Deschler, in talking of his

white flannel suits and straw hats. The of which are the famous royal palms. to meet many of them."

Mr. Deschler was asked if the opportunities in that country for young men are of the method of tobacco raising.

exaggerated, and he replied: are thoroughly committed to the experi- the tobacco-raising was done. In another of the plants. section the land was perfectly black and

of the time with Mr. Louis Marx, who are taken to the drying sheds, where they located."

LOUIS G. DESCHLER, of this owns the largest tobacco plantation down | are watched, men making the rounds daily has recently returned there. This plantation of his is one of the to examine each leaf until it is ready to be from Havana, Cuba, where he most beautiful sights I ever witnessed. He packed.

AN AVENUE OF PALMS.

the trains stop when flagged," continued blemishes; the fillers are not so perfect. "In my estimation Havana is the coming Mr. Deschler. "The roads about the place Each leaf gives two wrappers, each plant winter resort for Americans because, you are particularly good, though the red earth from six to eight wrapper leaves and four see, it is only an eight-hour ride from Key clings to your clothing in an alarming to six fillers. Every leaf is handled 200 West, and the climate over there is so soft | manner-if you are unwise enough to wear | times before going to the factory. In the and balmy in the winter that it is most anything that may not be consigned to fields each planting has a stake to which is delightful. You can notice very distinctly the washtub-and they are lined with trees. attached a tag bearing the time of the setthe change from the harsher atmosphere | There are several beautiful avenues of | ting out of the seedling and the particular of Key West to the soft air of Havana as | palms, the finest stretching from the en- bed from which they were procured, thus "When I arrived it was in the dead of | vienda.' There are over 4,000 trees, all winter, and every one there was wearing | counted and classified, on the place, a third | thus the plants are cared for all the way

"Around the 'casca de vivienda' is a little can wear a white linen suit for three and garden planted with roses, violets and pinks four days without even soiling it. There and close at hand is the dovecote harboring in your trip, Mr. Deschler?" are no fires, consequently there is no dirt | 300 pigeons. Along the walks are cotton and smoke flying, and the streets, which trees, coffee bushes and orange trees were formerly so dirty, are now perfectly | which, when in bloom, add their fragrance clean. There are a number of Indianapolis to the spice-laden air. There are also in- things about Havana that also attracted my people there, but it was my misfortune not | numerable | pineapples | protruding their | attention. One of these was the houses. spear tops from the ground.'

Mr. Deschler was asked for an account

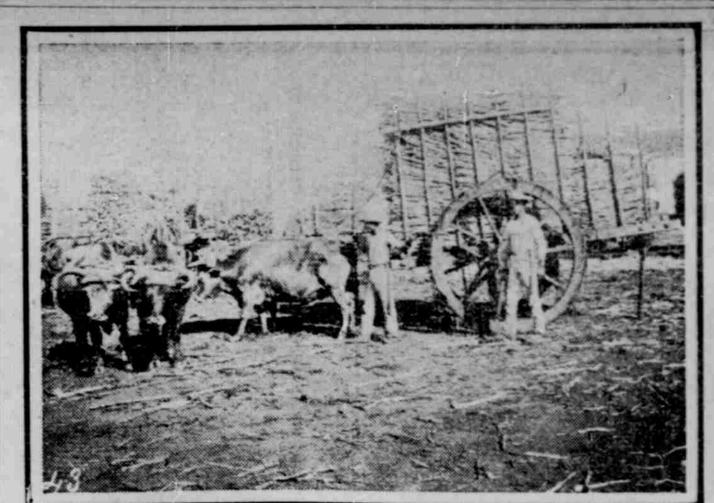
"A great part of the tobacco," he said, "No, indeed; there are all kinds of oppor- | "is grown under tents, which are simply tunities down there, and from what I had acres covered by cheesecloth. There is conheard I thought so many people had gone | siderable tobacco, of course, raised in the there and bought up the land that surely open field, which is protected to a certain there was little left in the way of new extent by the four borders of palms. The country, but in this I was mistaken, for I | growing of tobacco under cheesecloth, howsaw thousands of acres of land that were ever, was an experiment for a long time, not cultivated and which could be bought but now the experimental stage is passed five to thirty feet high. Many of them very cheap. Much of this land could be and it is recognized as a necessity because are elegantly decorated after the old Spanmade into admirable tobacco plantations. it gives such excellent results. The way ish style, and there is something so mastability to meet easily and effectively the to this was that in one section of the coun- stretched on wooden frames nine feet in one cannot help admiring them. try the land resembled our yellow clay | height and there are many doors cut in the | "Said the late Charles A. Cutter: 'We very closely, and it was here that all of sides to give free egress to the caretakers | tunities, if a man were wealthy, to specu-

mation and sharpens intellects, but coun- looked very much like that in the corn belt size," continued Mr. Deschler, "they are finished, will extend for miles along the teracts temptations and lessens crime, in- of this State and Illinois; it is here where cut and Mr. Marx sometimes has each leaf ocean. Now the houses along this driveway "I learned that they had experimented again he has them cut two at a time and but it would not grow, and that the yel- This depends wholly on the atmospheric deny the importance of their higher edu- low ground seemed to be just about right conditions. They are hung up to dry for a there. As far as I am personally concerned for it. While I was there I spent much little while in the open air and then they for a residence than where these huts are

"There is a pleasant moist odor in the "Mr. Marx has a special station at which | Those intended for wrappers have few tally of the growth of the plants. And through until they are made up into cigars in New York and other places."

he said. "But there were many curious Passing along in the residence portion of the city where all of the wealthier people sions. All of the finer houses there are but one story high and they are exceedingly mense halls through the center and the rooms lead off from this. One of the oddest things I noticed about these houses was the high cellings, which are from twenty-

"When the leaves have reached the proper was along a driveway, which, when it is chance they have to buy up these old I would not desire a more suitable place



Handling Sugar Cane in Cuba

### Exciting Rabbit Hunt on Skates in Southern Indiana

Through Cornfield and Woods and Across Meadows On the Ice After Hounds and Rabbit



ice, silver and white, the scene country one vast skating rink, we stood in

ing was anything but safe-when a faint, musical "halloo" and the baying of hounds drifted toward us from the thicket toward the Ohio river. It was a hunting party. A few strokes carried us up the hill close together, the hunters sail

break from the cover, and here we had brownish gray ball bounded into the open of them must surely fall, and in falling, shotgun, but each kept his feet, swaying and bending right and left, forward and backward, like a ship in a storm, until the level meadow was reached. We fell in be-

It needed only a few strokes to rouse all the enthusiasm of the skater and hunter. for skating and hunting are each glorious sports, but this combination of both was worthy of the gods. Talk about snowshoeing after large game! Why, the poor things can't run in deep snow, nor can the hunter make any great speed, while we but ny tumbles over two or three times were racing after our rabbit at a three- and the sport is done. minuté gait, sometimes faster, sometimes slower, with all the excitement of getting over fences and ditches and coasting down hills, the termination of which we knew nothing of. It was the excitement of riding | know the sequel? An awful stiffness in to hound and fox trebled.

level ground, blinding white fields, with the | muscle the next morning. But we would sunshine upon them; then the country all go again to-morrow if the ice had not dropped toward a creek. Once upon this melted. decline, there would be no turning back at | Charlestown, Ind.

FEW weeks ago, when all southern | the speed at which we were flying along. Indiana was cased in a glare of The rabbit had its round over it, the bordered by dark woods and pawing the air, yet whisking along toward the road putting on our skates-for walk- against fate, until the last one pitches over

hardly posted ourselves, expectantly, till a can be inhaled. It is terrific, and the won-A few moments and there was a rushing, We hear no sound but the whizzing of the hunters, each mounted upon skates, breast- is absorbed in the madness of motion. It seems minutes, yet it is only seconds, before we are at the edge of the bank. A quick cry: "Look out!" A breathless unnameable sensation of falling, a moment's flying through space, followed by clanking of gun barrels and skates upon the ice. and the party has crossed the creek. Some they came, wheeling into the level again to kept their feet, almost reaching the top cross the little hillocks. It seemed as if some of the opposite bank by the force of the descent, others accomplished the crossing in less dignified manner, while one or two endanger the others by the discharge of his | gather themselves up grunting and groaning, rubbing their exposed parts with woebegone faces. But for a wonder, nobody is hurt, and if there had been it would hardly have detained the mad hunt, which

> Now through the woods, dodging branches, skirting thickets or tripping over dead .twigs, and now and then some one falling, to a chorus of laughter. Here the rabbit doubles, and back we

> is again breasting the hill and reaching

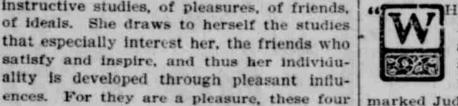
across the level drawn by the music of the

hounds. Was there ever anything like it

go toward the creek, but the game is tired, the hounds are nearly upon him. Some one lifts his gun, there is a flash and No, not done, for the way home is one grand race over gullies, level fields, fences and roads, with the rhythmical ring of the

joints, an aching back, very tender hips . For half a mile the chase swept over and a general demoralization of every WILL DIETZ.

# Judge Twinkle on Cotton and Other Corners, Brokers and People They Break



instance. He was making money so fast they're awake. They never sleep. kinds of other girls, the fresh Western overtime to keep up, until one day some- my own scalp. it didn't take long to turn him into a deuce. glue, screws and clamps before you go frequent spare moments for a cup of tea. cross before they had a chance to work humanity. Sometimes. 'track-team' work. Here she can perhaps thing I can see for him to do now is to win some glory and a college sweater in a get a pair of dice and start up a crap "Spring brings the long light evenings iness won't help much. History records mighty few instances of any man becoming twice a king. Anyhow, I find it somewhat chapel between long lines of applauding difficult to work up any amount of sym-

pathy for this particular ex-king. He was "There are the college plays; the girl tries acting, pretends that she is some old hero, a broker. perhaps, and throws aside her own personality. It is a brilliant spectacle. She serves on various committees for an interclass party or boat ride, a play, a class joke or a big college dance. The sense of responsibility and effectiveness is stimulating. A German girl in visiting American colleges thus comments: 'What attracts me and interests me most strongly and I consider it a good, honorable business. constantly is the way in which she man-So is faro dealing with a sanded deck and ages to get at fun, real, good, square horse racing with a ringer. I wish them sophic research and the problems of labno harm at all, believe me, but I do take "She is a busy girl, she is happy, and the from an address delivered by George Wil- the joyous friendships of college days will and like bartenders who drink their own

monkeys on the bed posts. "Did you ever hear of a successful card sharp who didn't die in the pauper ward of a hospital, or a 'king' of speculation who woman hath the better wife and mother the members guess the titles by the draw- didn't sputter out like a skyrocket and come back on his friends to eat? I never tion contest: Choose sides as for an old- knew but one man who carried anything away from the margin game and kept it, and that man was Colonel Killem, of Montana. He got his title of Colonel on which we do call a rose, by any other name three counts; because he had white whisk-would smell as sweet?" What is the other are because he 'cussed' every time he exers, because he 'cussed' every time he exhis man in a duel over a dog fight. He d friends than the same woman uncul- Who is the author of "All are architects of blew into New York one afternoon, and

vulsions, with green snakes and purple

"'Sh-h-h-h-h!' said the hotel clerk. 'The "'I see,' said the colonel, sinking his

voice to a confidential whisper. 'Have to be a little quiet about it, eh?' " 'Not even that,' replied the clerk, wearily. 'It wouldn't help any just now if you

was deaf and dumb. "'What! gasped the colonel. 'No fare two point movement.' in New York?" "'Not any,' sighed the clerk.

"'A little game of draw, then?' the colonel "The clerk informed him that he didn't | pull down the blinds. Within the half hour even dare draw his breath too conspica-

ously. "'Nor stud poker?' asked the colonel aux-

two less than the date of the Norman con- jousty. "The clerk shook his head. "'A fellow might get up a little private game of seven-up or pinochle or muggins, mightn't he?' the colonel suggested desper-"'It wouldn't be safe,' the clerk assured Browning and Omar used to give Boston its him. 'You can't even pitch pennies or play pick-or-poe with the bell hops without running a risk of ten years at hard labor. They'retrying to pass a bill now to make spending your own money a capital offense. The only chance you've got is to buy a gold

brick or run up against a badger game or

purchase a theater ticket on the sidewalk.

These games are still protected, I understand. I'm thinking myself of going to Oshkosh, where I can spit on the sidewalk without a pull and a special permit.' 'Dash, dash, dash!' observed the colonel, his bulky six feet two red with indignation. 'Just cross my name off the big book and hunt me up the first train for the West. I'm too blank safe and well protected

"'Oh, I don't know,' the clerk kindly answered. 'If you're dead bound to reduce your inflammation of the pocetbook, I can put you wise to one skin game that still seems to have a pull. They haven't raided it over and over-\$400, \$800, \$1,600, \$3,200, \$6, the Board of Trade and the Stock Exchange | 400, \$12,800, \$25,000, \$100,000-and fat | work up any warm affection for rattle-

thoughtfully, 'but I never did seem to whichever way the market moved. Morn- ahead on the margin proposition, and I hanker for any game where I couldn't see | ing. noon and night he dreaded the time to | don't think it can be done again. The the cards dealt! If that's the only recreation your district attorney has left for the would be wiped out by an unfortunate turn rare occurance, to say nothing of the nerve lonesome wayfarer, though, I suppose I'll of the market, and the colonel had a habit required to play them to the limit, and,

HEN they start to call a success- broker. What in blue blazes is a broker, out of him. On the other hand it writhed anyhow?"

"'That's all right, son,' replied the college life itself. The college girl meets all that the people at the mint had to work colonel. Twe fought Indians, and still wear body called him the Cotton King, and then but you'd better fasten in your hair with the 2-cent movement. Once or twice this

"Poor Sully! So long as he was in a among the Wall-street Comanches,' the clerk warned him in parting. He hated to occasions Mr. Cook was as near the verge see the colonel get hurt. Even a New the silent partners in his pool the double | York hotel clerk has feelings of almost | It was rather a new experience for a broker hunted up a broker. The one he happened | didn't seem right. As the winnings still to land on was one of the kind that kept piling up, though, he saw a great perspires grease-just fairly exudes olive light, and one day when the colonel came oil at every pore, you know-and when the | in he made him a proposition.

colonel pulled out a wad of greenbacks about the thickness of a stovepipe that gether, 'you are becoming the Napoleon of broker loved him like a brother, such being | the wheat pit.' the only basis of brotherly love in the me-"Partner,' said the colonel, skinning a cash in. Napoleon got licked, you know. \$100 bill off the roll, 'I want to sit in your | He didn't get cold feet quick enough. Now game about a century's worth to see how | me. I feel quite a chill along the floor tolike it. I don't rightly know the rules, day, "I don't expect to meet any brokers in but I guess I'll get the range after a bit,

and in the meantime just you take my stack of blues and scatter them around over the layout, regardless like. Anything goes, so I don't get whipsawed too much. "'We hardly do business that way,' remarked the broker, with a smile. sand dollars I once lost in the game-and to play a little faro myself, though

'By George, I thought I knew you! broke in the colonel. 'You're Shorty Cook that we run out of Mescal City twenty years ago for dealing short cards. Play faro a little! I should say you did! Gimme back that hundred!' and he snatched the bill out of Mr. Cook's fingers. 'Now dig up the two hundred you owe me!" "'Why, Mister-Mister-' the broker

" 'Dig up!' commanded the colonel. "Mr. Cook 'dug up.'

dred,' the colonel went on, 'and see that I get a square deal. If you stack the cards on me like you used to do I'll come around here and muss up your place a whole lot. No hard feelings, understand, but I want you to hear me.

"'I do!' hastily replied Mr. Cook. 'I certainly do. I'm too fat nowadays to pine for violence and bloodshed. That's why I gave up faro dealing and went into this business. It's about the same, but I'll promise to turn the box right for an old friend like you. Now about this two hundred. There's a lot doing in the wheat pit haled a breath, and because he had killed just now, but it's rather uncertain. Liable to jump up or down, you know, without warning, and I don't know whether to advise you to buy or sell.'

"That suits me clean down to the hocks,' said the colonel. 'I'll go right back to the hotel and telephone you in half an hour whether to play it straight or copper

"'And about the margin?' inquired Mr. Cook. 'Do you want it heavy or light?' " 'I don't quite savy,' replied the colonel, but just you fix it so I get an even break. Win or lose the two hundred as soon after the soda card as possible. "'All right,' said Mr. Cook. 'I'll put this up on a 2-cent margin and close on a "The colonel agreed to this without explanation, and went back to his hotel, leaving his broker between a sweat and a chill. He was so afraid the colonel would lose his money that a gun shop sign across the street made him nervous, and he had to

he got a telephone message from the colonel, telling him to 'buy.' "'I don't know about that,' said Mr. Cook: 'I've just got a report that indicates the probability of a pretty good crop and I would advise you to sell " "To the flery future with your report! roared the colonel. 'You buy, for me. "Mr. Cook bought and within two hours wheat had jumped up two and an eighth cents. H never was so glad to close a deal in his life, and there were almost tears of joy in his eyes as he telephoned the colonel that his two hundred dollars was now

"'Good boy, Shorty,' replied the colonel. 'I'll just parley that bet till I get enough. I'll telephone you in a few minutes which way to place the money. ''Great blooming cactus!' groaned Mr. Cook, while the perspiration jumped out on his forehead. 'I'll have this man on my have to hide. Why, oh, why did I ever deal sold. And I win fifteen straight bets. hands now till he goes broke and then I'll crooked faro in Mescal City?

four hundred, clear of commissions.

"But he need not have worried. The colonel seemed to have the most accurate knowledge of the wheat market of any lamb that ever gamboled and gambled in the city of bunco men. He never hesi- brokers or Wall street. I feel a great deal tated, he never made a mistake-and he Mr. Cook losing flesh every day.

"You see he was bound to be distressed, the only man I ever knew to come out have to take a chance. I understand you of coming around every day and looking besides, you must remember that the To hear of such pernicious Japs, have to make all your bets through a at him in a way that fairly fried the lard colonel had the goods on his broker." Who hit below the belt;

anything, it seems to be the broke, explained the clerk. I know several nal \$200. Every day he fairly groaned to signal for Pate to giggle and big ones myself, but I am too cautious and get his hands on some of that money, but turn the hose on him," re- c ascientious to recommend anybody. I he didn't dare do any sleight-of-hand tricks have to held my job. Just hunt one up in such as buying in at 84 and reporting the marked Judge Twinkle as he lit a fat cigar. the directory. They're about all alike, and deal at 84%. Whenever the colonel turned "There was the late lamented Sully, for all good if you watch them as long as to leave his office two big bumps appeared on the back of his Prince Albert coat, right over the pistol pockets!

"Mr. Cook even omitted his own commissions in his terror lest he should not colonel's pile from melting, and on those of involuntary suicide as he cared to be to do all the worrying while the lamb got Well, the next morning the colonel all the profits, and somehow or other it "'Colonel,' said he, rubbing his hands to-

> " 'Thanky,' said the colonel. 'I was just thinking myself that it was about time to

"'Don't quit now, colonel,' Mr. Cook eagerly advised him. 'Why, man, you've got the market on the run. Now, what I propose is this: You've got a million-odd dollars piled up here-about a hundred thousand dollars over the mark, to be more exact-and I can get three or four good men to chip in as strong, if not stronger, than that. We'll jump in and corner the whole market. Wheat is now ninety-four cents. Within a week we can run it up to a dollar fifty, or even higher, break every speculator on the street and pull out with enough money to hire Rockefeller for an office boy. Bad, I guess, eh? 'None in mine!' exclaimed the colonel. 'I'd rather go out and stick up a stage coach or a railroad train. I like a game of chance, but this looks too much like a sure thing to suit me. I ain't so dadfangled honest, but I never handled a cold deck in my life, and, from all I've heard of corners since I bought chips in this play, it's nothing but a brace game. Another thing, I don't like this pool business. never heard of one where somebody didn't get the double cross and have to quit, yelping like a pup with its tail being bit These big financiers are just like bunch of cheap prize, fighters. They fix it all up which one to lay down, and then nearly rip their trousers getting away to fix up their little double-cross deal to throw the harpoon into the other thug and all his backers. The more I see of Wall street the more I want to go back where they hang a horse thief the minute they catch him with the goods on him. And still one more point, Shorty. I've noticed that when a man in this game fixes up a real, genuine corner and gets it all whittled off to a nice, sharp point, in about one hundred cases out of ninety-nine he impales himself on it and runs it so far through his own gizzard that you could hang up your hat on the point where it sticks out through his back. Shorty, I cash in! "'But you're not going to draw out of the

market altogether?' protested Mr. Cook. "'I sure am!' the colonel assured him. You say I've got a million odd dollars. Just fork over the million and keep the odd to set 'em up to the house. Do you know what I'm going to do I'm going to take this little Mr. Million Dollars over to the Probate Court, have myself declared of unsound mind, have my old friend Bat Owens appointed my guardian, and put in the rest of my days spending the interest on the money. I'll just wait here till you call up a dray and load on my million dollars.' And the colonel laid both his guns on the table in front of him. "Mr. Cook sighed and wrote out a check.

then he walked over to the bank with the colonel and had the transfer made, they parted on the steps Mr. Cook turned to the colonel with his most oily smile. " 'And now, colonel,' said he, 'since you are going to quit the market I hope you won't mind telling me how you got your marvelous information on wheat. 'Information!' exploded the colonel, with a few additional remarks that would scorch the paper if they were written. 'You don't suppose that I played this game on any sure thing tips, do you? I've seen too many smart men go broke for that. No. I just went up to my room at the hotel, shuffled a pack of cards, cut it twice, and dealt off three cards. If the third one was red I bought wheat and if it was black I "'Great jumping tarantulas!' gasped Mr. Cook, and he has never been the same man

"No, my son," concluded the judge, " can't conscientiously recommend corners, about them as old Jim Hunter used to feel never drew down a cent. He just doubled about serpents. He loved every other living thing in the woods, but he couldn't seem to snakes. As I have said, Colonel Killem was

Enigmatic Knots of Odd and Ingenious Kind for the Leisure Hour

[Communications for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Me.]



938.—ANAGRAM.

-At Lent I Moan .-Why do we weep uncomforted For the loved and lost asleep? They are ours far more than they were

They are loves that we may keep. Why do we weep uncomforted For those who have gone before? Far better these tears should give vent to our fears

For those we may love no more. Alas! we must weep uncomforted Yet not alone for the dead; But for those who have torn from our loving hearts

Their images and fled, ADELANTE.

939.-DROPPED ENDS.

On a pleasant after-\*oo\* last spring, 1 \*oo\* and hied me to a \*oo\* shady \*oo\* near a crystal \*00\*, where ofttimes I had "lured the finny tribe with baited \*oo\*." But on this occasion I was much more concerned about the \*oo\* question as to which was the greater injury to a country town-a premature \*00\* or the \*00\* of firebugsthan about the contents of the volume I had in my hand. Having comfortably seated myself at the \*oo\* of a gnarled willow. I became so entranced by the music of the \*oo\* birds, the hum of bees and the fragrance of the wild flowers that I was \*oo\* enjoying that 'oo' so restful to weary man, a "oo" nap. I was in no "oo" for being disturbed, but disappointment was my \*oo\*, for a shrill \*oo\* in a voice very sweet caused me to \*oo\* up, when I saw a little red \*oo\* bobbing up and down, and quickly saw the sweet face that I love so well beneath it. "Oh, papa, the \*oo\* on my right \*oo\* is split open, and, oh, papa," she exclaimed as I made "oo" for her at my side. "I saw a great ragged tramp "oo" up to the kitchen \*00\*, and heard him ask for some \*oo\*: and when the \*oo\* told him she had nothing for him, he called her names; said her face was black like \*oo\*, and that she was an old \*oo\*; and she called him a buzzard and a silly \*oo\*, and said he talked like a \*oo\* cawing, and that his shoes were just like a mule's \*oo\*. Wasn't it awful? But he had the last word, for as he left he told her that she was only the "oo" of her mistress; and if he did belong to the "oo" white trash' he was no "oo", but only a \*oo\*; and, oh, papa, he swore; he said 'by the 'oo'.' But, oh, papa, don't you think it is time to go home? Don't you hear that old owl \*oo\*? And don't you see that lazy \*oo\* fly down the side of the pond and frighten the little \*oo\* hen? And though my cap is made of \*oo\* I might catch cold. And, oh, papa, I must go home and put the and in case of doubt the winning list will baby chickens in their \*oo\*; and, oh, papa, be selected at random from the two or more what a b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l \*oo\*, and what a g-r-e-a-t b-i-g \*oo\* around it." So lifting her up, she put her arms in 'oo' around my neck, and in a short time we were beneath our own \*oo\*. JOHN SMITH.

940.—CHARADE.

It look TWO ONE in farthest east, Extremely TWo, indeed; Sharp blows are struck, or aimed, at least As any one may read. While declarations are addressed, Rash judgment to forestall. And both the TOTAL powers protest They don't TWO ONE at all.

When Russia moans her late mishaps, An icicle would melt

Where combatants are so unlike,

We must allow for each: Be sure those little men will strike As high as they can reach. M. C. S.

941.-ALPHABETICAL.

(Supply the sound of a letter. Example: A number \* is anticipate, Answer: Four C (fore-see.) 1. Great \* is bounty. 2. Sun \*, grave. 3. Butter factory \*, an isthmus. 4. Elfin Jewish sect. 5. Reward \*, an archipelago, 6. Abased \*, a poet. 7. Acid \*, a city of Pekin, 8. Twice two\*, a raid. 9. Plate \*, owner of a grant, 10. Inventor of musical instruments fiftieth year. 11. To transport \*, native West Indian. 12. A bird \*, a pastime, 13. Meadow \*, a reception. 14. Head of the faculty \*, to refuse. 15. Donkey \*, awry. 16. Not many \*, a train. 17. Finis \*, bestow.

DOROTHEA. 942.-RIDDLE.

Though oft of little sense, yet true, I'm what Abraham was unto the Jew. Again, I'm fixed, and firm, and strong, When to certain weapons I belong. Sometimes in business I am seen. Sometimes I'm roving o'er the green. Card players, from a certain pack, Long time ago, did hold me back. But, I unto his credit went, Who, to the King, his money lent. m seen in a certain English wall: And in the garden, ornate, tall. Shipbuilders do me often use, I'm in demand for making screws. In other days I was a thrust; And round the leg, did well adjust, But now, about the neck I'm worn, An anchor shank I've also borne. An ancient fixture of cruel use,

943.-ANAGRAM.

R. E. L. J. L.

And now, the name you may produce

-Two Words.-When an enterprise has EXTRA POETIC AGENTS in the field who are thoroughly devoted to the promotion of its interests, WHOLE are likely to be excited in many minds; but their realization is quite another thing, and may or may not materialize

either in whole or in part. 944.-LINKADE.

Job Calvin lived in Majortown. A place too small to gain renown For anything that man can do. He had a neighbor, Hank Ballou, Who like himself believed he could Outargue any one who would Take up the cudjils in debate. It chanced upon a certain date That Job and Hank set out to walk, And chatting first in common talk They soon were launched in subject deep, The future of the goats and sheep. They waxed so warm about decrees, The pros and cons of sinners' pleas, That they TWO mad and spoke so loud There gathered near them quite a crowd. A Quaker said in accents low: "Kind friends, your quarrel please forego: The topics which you here discuss Are childish things, and this ONE fuss Is proof that neither can be right. So THREE to gain the inner light." They went their ways, and of the three Each thought that he alone was free From TOTAL; but alas, 'tis true, The perfect are the very few. MEDIUS.

PRIZE SOLVING.

An attractive and very pleasing prize will pleted words answering No. 339. The solutions are to be forwarded within one week. nearest complete ones.

ANSWERS.

921-Living in Newport, Rhode Island. 922-A shadow.

923-A monument. 924-"Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed

and digested." 925-Baster, caster, Easter, faster, paster, taster, waster. 926-1. Sixty, IX, sty. 2. Fifteen, ten, fife.

3. Four, O. fur. 4. Five, v fie. 5. Thirteen.

three, tin. 927-Pots, tops, spot, stop, post.

928-Four, our.